

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1336 Nineteenth Street. My dear Alec:

So glad to hear of your safe arrival after a pleasant voyage. I wish I could know more, and trust that a letter from you is fast speeding towards me.

We are all well also. Mamma is slowly improving, has had no return of the dreadful pain that exhausted her so terribly the other night. What a blessing is morphia and other anesthetics. It really seemed as if Mamma could not have lived through much more of the terrible pain.

I expect now to leave on Thursday and be with you on Tuesday just a week from the time you yourself arrive in Baddeck.

I hear that Dr. Kerr advertized in the papers under instructions from you for a nurse and has found one that he likes very much, so if I like her I will engage her. All this means a large household, so please see about accommodations for the servants. I don't want them on the family floor at Beinn Bhreagh, that is too close quarters. Cannot you make room in the roof, or if not at McNeils cottage? Grace and Charlie have engaged their passage on the 25th of July for Halifax. I wonder whether you could have a special pullman for them, or is it too expensive? I wonder whether the company will manage to sell any seats on your car.

It is dreadfully cold here today in spite of the bright sunshine. I hope you are cool enough in Halifax and my Marian warm enough. I miss my little girl very much. Mary and Lizzie

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Symonds took tea here with me this evening. I sent the carriage for them 2 at five and Mr. McCurdy took them for a drive until supper time.

I think your uncle and aunt and Aileen mean to come to Beinn Bhreagh, and I had a letter from Walter Buck saying that he and his wife would be there in August also, so I expect we shall not feel lonely this summer. I hope you got the "covered vehicle," I wonder we got along so well without one so long, but now that your mother is with you and Grace is coming we really ought to have one.

Much love my dear, to you and your father and mother and to my baby.

Yours lovingly, Mabel. Sunday — Aren't you a model husband to go off to distant parts leaving a poor sick wife behind you! I can't resist sending the clipping you will be so pleased at the character it gives you.